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The handiwork of the American Indian, especially in the making of baskets, has never been approached for beauty. Add to the beauty of your home by purchasing some of these useful and fancy baskets, made by a number of the tribes and now being distributed at pleasing prices in

A Special Sale of Indian Goods at this Store

Come in to See the Variety—Buying Will Follow

Indian Baskets

Indian Novelties



Indian Baskets

Indian Novelties

These Goods Are All Made by Indians

Iroquois, Hurons, St. Regis, Mic-Mac, Penobscot, Mohawks, Abenakis and many other known tribes of America have all been employed in the manufacturing of these novelties.

Be Sure to be Among the Early Buyers

13th St.
Columbus

HENRY RAGATZ & CO.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS CLIPPED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

ALBION.

From the Argus.
F. E. Gripp, of Omaha, and Lora Congram of Newman Grove, were married Monday afternoon by Judge Riley.

Attorney McGan was taken ill while at the post-office Thursday morning and was taken home in an unconscious condition, but was recovered sufficiently to be down town Friday.

H. C. Gardner, the sewer contractor, arrived in town Thursday, accompanied by a surveyor and soon started the work of unloading the sewer tiling. He expects to have a few of his experienced men on the ground the day after Christmas to start the digging. Considerable home labor will be employed. He does not expect the frost to hinder the work very much for a while.

CLARKS.

John Higgins was born in the county of Cork, Ireland, in the year 1832. When a young man he came to the United States and resided a few years in the city of New York. Later he came west and for some years was engaged in railroad work in the states of Illinois and Iowa. In May 1886 he was married to Mrs. Thelma Murphy, at Omaha, Neb., and in August of the same year entered the employ of the Union Pacific railway as section foreman two miles east of the present town of Clark. Here he served the company faithfully for nearly twenty-four years, suffering all the vicissitudes of early pioneer life. Later he removed to where he resided to the time of his death. He was a kind, generous, upright Christian man and loving husband and father. His daily life being the best evidence of the high sentiments which had guided him through life.

HOWELLA.

For some months the farmers of this neighborhood have been losing hogs with cholera, and the total loss will count up into the thousands of dollars. We are told that now the disease seems to have run its course and it is to be hoped that no more herds will be attacked with the dread plague.

Last Saturday the John Kester place of eighty acres, a mile and a half interest of Howella, was sold to Henry Parr, a son of Adam Parr of the Olean neighborhood, for \$15 per acre. This is the third farm in this vicinity that has

changed hands in the past two weeks at prices above the \$100 mark, and is proof of the statement made by us some weeks ago that the Wall Street bred mania would not effect land values in eastern Nebraska. The farm was bought by Mr. Parr as a home and Mr. Kester sold it only after having purchased a larger place.

HUMPHREY.
From the Democrat.
Otto Rosen came up from Columbus Friday night to witness the home talent play.

The Democrat understands that Joe Ripp and family who moved to Missouri some time ago to make their home, will soon return to Humphrey to live.

Dr. D. M. Otis left Sunday for his home at Springfield, Ill., his father having sufficiently improved to allow him to return to spend Christmas with his family.

Frank Eimers, of Los Angeles, California, dropped into town unexpectedly Monday evening for a short visit with friends and relatives. He had been to Chicago on business and stopped off on his return home.

P. E. McKillip left Monday for Lansing, Michigan, to spend Christmas with Mrs. McKillip and Jean, who have been visiting for several weeks at the home of Mrs. John Hardin, nee Frances Hale McKillip and Jean will return home with Mr. McKillip.

Dr. C. H. Davies who has practiced medicine in Humphrey the past year left yesterday for Hastings to accept the position of assistant physician at the state hospital for the insane. The position carries a good salary with it and affords the doctor an opportunity for advancement that otherwise would be hard to get. The Democrat hopes that he will enjoy his new position.

The Democrat is in receipt of the following, which will be of interest to many readers in this vicinity: "Mrs. Wm. Bellingshausen, of Rhineland, Texas, who used to live in the vicinity of Humphrey and St. Mary's for a number of years, died at her home at Rhineland on December 17th, after an illness of about two days. She leaves to mourn her departure, six sons and three daughters, her husband, her aged mother and three brothers and four sisters living in Germany. She was buried at Rhineland, December 19th. Funeral service was held at the St. Joseph church at 10 a. m. Rev. Laekus Hess, officiating."

Mrs. Mary Hart, widow of Charles Hart, who died last July, has been adjudged insane by the county board of insanity and taken to the hospital for insane at Hastings. About one month ago she fell and dislocated her shoulder. Since the accident she has been nursed by her neighbors, Mrs. Mort Irish and Mrs. W. W. Tallman, who noticed a gradual change in her mental condition. She labors under the hallucination that she owns and conducts a hospital and made arrangements with several parties to enter her service as nurses and attendants. Mrs. Hart was left a house and lot in town and an interest in 50 acres of land near Monroe when her husband died. When Peter Barr, administrator of the estate, became aware of her mental condition, he took the necessary steps to have her placed in an institution where she could have the treatment her case required.

From the Republican.

Miss Grace Lubker spent Christmas with her parents in Columbus.
Born on Thursday, December 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koeler, a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Veda Moore spent Christmas with Columbus friends.
Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Work were the

PLATTE CENTER

From the Signal.
Miss Nellie Sullivan spent the latter part of last week the guest of Columbus relatives.

Archie Morrow and his newly wedded wife, of College View, are visiting with old friends on Grand Prairie.

Willie Doody, of Okech, Wyo., arrived here last Saturday to spend some time with his relatives and many friends.

Mrs. Willard Hopkins, from Lincoln, has been visiting her father, Jan. Burrows, and other relatives here this week.

Mrs. K. A. Kehoe departed Monday for Canada, partly on a business mission. She expects to be absent two or three weeks.

Frank Brennan, connected with the navy, from Bremerton, Wash., is visiting here at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. J. Langen.

We learn that John G. Reagan has determined to start the new year right by getting married. The lady lives at some point in Iowa. Well John, here are congratulations in advance.

From M. E. Cooney we learn that his daughter, Miss Bonnie, was married in Chicago some two weeks ago to K. J. Pettitt. Mr. Pettitt holds a responsible position in a bank in that city. The bride has many friends in this community and all extend congratulations.

Miss Kate Regan, daughter of John Regan, Jr., more familiarly known as the blind girl, is seriously ill at the home of her father, and recovery is extremely doubtful. John Regan, Jr., is in a pitiable condition as a result of the burns which he received in a prairie fire nearly six years ago. Under the circumstances the Signal commends the afflicted members of the Regan family as objects of charity to the good people of Platte Center.

John Reiley has been examining several of the wheat fields adjacent to town for evidence as to the presence of green bugs in them. He found them, and plenty, too. On nearly every stalk he pulled up were to be found the pests. At this season they are to be found on the roots only. They are in a dormant state, but a little exposure to warmth sets them to moving. They seem to be little mites and some of them are green while others are more of a grayish brown in color. It is thought that much depends on the weather in the spring whether they will be very destructive or not.

GENOA.

From the Leader.
John Young of Genoa, Illinois, is a guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. R. Young, this week. John is employed as engineer on an Illinois railroad and looks prosperous and says he is happy.

Mr. Ross of the Indian school has recently received an appointment in the Indian service at Washington, D. C., and will depart from Genoa the first of the year. Mr. and Mrs. Ross have a host of friends in this city who regret their departure but who wish them all sorts of success in their new work.

The land seekers who went to Texas a couple of weeks ago with F. D. Goodwin have all returned, and we have been unable to learn that any of them invested or was even tempted to do so. We asked one of them what he saw and he replied, "The country, the people and a bull fight." "The bull fight was all right, the country too darned wet in all places and too darned dry in another, and the people too darn black. Niggers and Greasers, didn't see white men enough to make a quorum in a poker game."

From the Times.
Friends of Fred Dolan are worried over his disappearance. About two weeks ago he came to Genoa, and that was the last seen of him. He had been talking of moving to Oklahoma in the spring, and some of his friends think that possibly he has gone there and will be heard from in a few days.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, south of Genoa, on Wednesday, December 25, 1907, Frank Frederick to Miss Ruth Horton. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horton, a young lady who has grown to womanhood in Genoa. The groom is a young farmer who lives on the Looking Glass near Genoa.

Ella Lamb, who claims to be the wife of John E. Lamb, formerly of Nance county, has commenced an action in the district court of Greeley county to affirm the common law marriage entered into, by and between the plaintiff and her alleged husband, the defendant in the case. The plaintiff asks for the privileges and rights of a married woman as well as her own dower interest in the real estate of the defendant.

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UNION PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WEST BOUND.	EAST BOUND.
No. 11.....2:50 a.m.	No. 4.....6:35 a.m.
No. 1.....11:25 a.m.	No. 12.....4:35 p.m.
No. 9.....11:25 a.m.	No. 8.....1:25 p.m.
No. 7.....2:50 p.m.	No. 10.....2:50 p.m.
No. 15.....6:50 p.m.	No. 19.....2:50 p.m.
No. 3.....6:50 p.m.	No. 6.....6:25 p.m.
No. 5.....1:25 p.m.	No. 2.....6:25 p.m.
No. 19.....1:25 p.m.	No. 10.....6:50 p.m.

Daily except Sunday.

NOTE:
Nos. 1, 2, 7 and 8 are extra fast trains.
Nos. 4, 5, 12 and 14 are local passenger.
Nos. 3, 6, 9 and 10 are mail trains only.
No. 14 due in Omaha 4:45 p. m.
No. 5 due in Omaha 5:50 p. m.

guests of Columbus relatives Christmas.

Jacob Mohr and Mary Kaufmann, living northwest of Monroe, were issued a license by the county judge Tuesday of this week.

Alfred Potter and T. T. Dress of Woodville, and Ed Potter of Silver Creek, accompanied by their families, were Christmas guests of Monroe relatives.

W. H. Joy returned last Saturday from Greeley county, where he has been looking after his farm. He reports crops in that locality are not up to the usual standard.

Mrs. Alice Coale of Benet, Neb., accompanied by their daughter, Miss Adeline, and son Lewis, are holiday guests at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Webster.

Dick Bruggeman is having quite a time capturing his broncho, which has been at large for about two weeks. The animal has no respect for wire fences, barbed or woven. None of the horses around here can lap up on the guileless wonder, whose speed far exceeds any horse they have put against him so far.

From the Looking Glass.

Martin Bloedorn was a Monroe caller this week. He was once our Platte county sheriff.

The house on the place occupied by John Nauberg, two miles east of Okech, burned on Monday. No particulars.

Kersenbrook will prospect for coal, oil or gas near Dorchester, and no one will prospect here. Some time it will be done, why not now.

SILVER CREEK.

From the Signal.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Randall of Columbus ate their Christmas dinner with Mrs. Randall's mother, Mrs. Hannah O'Connor of this place.

Last Monday Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cotton went to Columbus to meet their son, Omer and his bride. Omer J. Cotton and Julia Peterson were married in Omaha December 23 and were on their way to Denver for a wedding trip of ten days duration. After their tour they will reside in Omaha where Omer has his headquarters as an employee of the Union Pacific.

Walter T. Oremson, manager of the Silver Creek Telephone Co., was married at Okech, last Saturday evening. His bride was Miss Mabel Pearson, daughter of Nels Pearson, late of Folk county, now of Valley county. The couple were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Edward DeLand. The couple left to Arcadia, Neb., to visit the bride's parents, and will return to Silver Creek to make their home.

Walker.

A. P. Johnson has been under the weather for the last few days and is hardly able to be about as yet.

August Dahlberg took the morning train at Newman Grove Saturday morning for Omaha on business, and was back again the same day.

Andrew Johnson is out collecting for the Monroe Independent Telephone Co. to settle for that law suit they had with the operator at Monroe some time ago.

Last Wednesday at four o'clock p. m., at the bride's home in Genoa, occurred the marriage of Oscar L. Jensen to Ester M. Swanson, Rev. Fromen of the West Hill M. E. church officiating. After congratulations all repaired to the large dining rooms in the Phillips hotel, where all partook of a bountiful wedding dinner. The bride is the youngest daughter of Swan Swanson, who moved from Walker township to Genoa last spring, and the groom is the youngest son of Nels Jensen, who resides in Boone county. The young couple are going to home-keeping at once, on the farm owned by the groom's father in Boone county.

French Scientist Advocates the Marking of Murderers.

A French scientist has made a remarkable proposal in regard to the punishment of murderers in France. He is of the opinion that neither gillotining nor life imprisonment is an adequate or suitable punishment for murder. The guillotine, he points out, inflicts absolutely no suffering on the criminal, who is probably a man who has passed his life in inflicting suffering on others. As to life imprisonment, it entails a heavy expense to the country and generally reduces the prisoner to insanity. He suggests, therefore, that such criminals shall be branded on the face with a red-hot iron and then released. The branding, he thinks, should be done in public, the "M," signifying murderer, the French word for murderer, being stamped as an ineradicable mark on the forehead of the criminal. He would thus mark about to the end of his days the mark of his crime, and be a constant warning to his kind.

HARD AND SOFT COAL—ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY. P. D. SMITH LUMBER CO.

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BRUCE WEBB AUCTIONEER
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Dates can be made at the Journal Office

COLUMBUS MEAT MARKET

We invite all who desire choice steak, and the very best cuts of all other meats to call at our market on Eleventh Street. We also handle poultry and fish and oysters in season.

S. E. MARTY & CO.

Telephone No. 1 - Columbus, Neb.

BELLWOOD.

From the Gazette.
Loren Barnum, wife and two children of Cedar Rapids, Neb., spent Christmas with Loren's sister, Mrs. Bert Hager.

Miss Lydia Tanshill returned home the latter part of last week from Colorado, where she has been for several weeks.

A farmer's wife was in town today and this reporter asked her for news. Turning to her daughter, fourteen years old, the farmer's wife said, "Ask Jennie; she's been listening over the telephone."

Some new form of hog disease is killing off thousands of hogs in the vicinity of Rulo, Neb. In one instance 141 of a herd of 160 died in a short time. Hog raisers are shipping their hogs away as fast as possible. The veterinarians have as yet been unable to recognize the hog maldy.

The sad news, that Bert Brewer was killed in a wreck at Soma City, reached his mother at Lincoln Monday. It was not true, but Bert now lies in a hospital at said city from wounds received in a wreck between two trains, with slight hopes of his recovery. He had only been married about a week, which makes the accident more sad. Bert has been acting as fireman on the road for some time. He has the sympathy of his many friends in Bellwood.

The farmer's boy does not look so attractive following the plow with his overalls on, but let him become physically developed, having grasped such opportunities as usually come to the average boy, then send him to college to finish his education and put on the veneer. We will find him able to appear to advantage in any society, able to successfully grapple with the great problems of the age and to successfully fill a place of trust in any branch of commerce.

LEIGH.

From the World.
Miss Ruth Smoot, who is attending the Catholic school at Columbus, came over Saturday to spend her vacation at home.

Captain A. H. Hardy came up from Lincoln Tuesday for a visit with his parents. On Wednesday he received a message from the company which employs him, calling him to Chicago. He left immediately, with his brother Clarence, for Columbus, from which place he took the train for the east.

Clarence and Byron Hardy came over from Columbus Monday to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Hardy. Byron, of Omaha, for the past few weeks, has found that medical skill can do nothing for his eyes. The case is a sad one, for Mr. Hardy is still a comparatively young man and has a family dependent upon him.

Roy Johnson figured in a somewhat thrilling experience at the Rye, Schneider, Flower Co's. elevator last Friday afternoon. While working in the lower part of the building, he heard a noise and thought that something was not in working order. He opened a trap door to investigate, when one of the cups caught his hand. It seems that he closed his hand just as he was caught, which stopped the elevator and no doubt saved him from losing his hand. He soon made himself heard and Manager Dunkle at once stopped the engine. Although no bones were broken, Mr. Johnson has a badly bruised hand.

COULD SEE NOTHING UNFAIR.

Spectator Understood Game of Poker as Played in Tin Can.

Henry E. Dixey, the actor, was talking about the terrific fight that occurred recently on an Atlantic liner between two fat and elderly poker players. "It seems," said Mr. Dixey, with a smile, "that the first man lost \$1,000 to the second and paid up. The second then lost \$1,750 to the first, and refused to pay up. No wonder there was a fight, eh? If this sort of thing keeps up, the smoking room morals of a liner will fall as low as the gambling-room morals of Tin Can. A tenderfoot once visited Tin Can and watched with interest the poker play. From saloon to saloon he passed. Everything was wide open, and very gay and lively. But as he looked on at a poker game that had no limit the tenderfoot suddenly frowned. He had seen the dealer slip himself four aces from the bottom of the pack. 'Gracious powers,' whispered the tenderfoot, excitedly clutching the sleeve of the man next to him, 'did you notice that? Notice what? asked the other. 'Why, that scoundrel in the red shirt just dealt himself four aces.' The other looked at the tenderfoot calmly. 'Well, wasn't it his deal?' he said."

WITH THE BRAND OF CAIN.

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A French scientist has made a remarkable proposal in regard to the punishment of murderers in France. He is of the opinion that neither gillotining nor life imprisonment is an adequate or suitable punishment for murder. The guillotine, he points out, inflicts absolutely no suffering on the criminal, who is probably a man who has passed his life in inflicting suffering on others. As to life imprisonment, it entails a heavy expense to the country and generally reduces the prisoner to insanity. He suggests, therefore, that such criminals shall be branded on the face with a red-hot iron and then released. The branding, he thinks, should be done in public, the "M," signifying murderer, the French word for murderer, being stamped as an ineradicable mark on the forehead of the criminal. He would thus mark about to the end of his days the mark of his crime, and be a constant warning to his kind.

Nothing Lacking.

When Helen Keller, the brilliant blind and deaf girl, met Dr. Furness, the Shakespearean scholar, he warned her not to let college professors tell her too many assumed facts about the life of Shakespeare; all we know, he said, is that Shakespeare was baptized, married and died.

"Well," she replied, "he seems to have done all the essential things."

Women in Public Life.

There are, it is estimated, something like 2,000 women on various public elected bodies in England and Wales at the present time, and of this number about 1,200 are members of boards of guardians. Of the 644 unions in England and Wales 497 now have women guardians, the proportion of women to men being one in every 21 or 22. In London there are 120 women guardians distributed among 31 unions. The new qualification bill will open up 417 more public bodies to women—namely, 326 town councils, 61 county councils and 28 London borough councils.

TRAMPS WHO DO GOOD.

Apple Tree Johnny Has Successor in Nut Planting Hobo.

The story is told of a Pennsylvania tramp who in his wanderings up and down on the earth carries his pockets full of nuts, which he plants as he goes. For three years he has followed this practice, says the Virginia Pilot, and during that time is said to have planted thousands and thousands of nuts, always seeking the out-of-the-way spots—rocky hillsides and abandoned

THEIR HONEYMOON

The October bride bestowed ecstasies upon the several members of the group that welcomed her back to town. Then she seated herself with an air of much dignity and looked as severe as it is possible for one to look with a dimple in one's chin.

"We did have a heavenly time," she admitted. "But I am sure you haven't the right idea as to why it was so perfect."

"Why, because it was your wedding trip, of course," protested one.

"Not at all for that reason," stoutly asserted the October bride, blushing nevertheless. "It would be truer to say that it was in spite of that."

"You know, girls," pursued the October bride, an earnest wrinkle in her brow, "Jack and I are much too old for foolishness. Yes, we are. So we decided at the very beginning that we were going to be perfectly sensible and natural about our little tour and not a bit like the conventional young couple."

"Can't you just see them!" exclaimed one of the listeners.

"Be still!" So we planned to go straight to New York, getting there in time for the art exhibit we were both crazy to see. Besides, we would visit a few relatives, have a good time with Jack's old friends and go about town as much as we liked. Now, wasn't that a sensible enough programme for

anybody? And it was such fun that Jack and I both said on the way home we should consider it a real duty to tell everybody who was going to be married this year to try it."

"I was wild to see those pictures; tell us about them," said one of the October bride's friends.

"Oh, the pictures, of course. Why, there was one room that a beautiful water-color in it. I don't seem to recall the artist, but there were the most lovely colors, with big leather divans as quiet as could be. We didn't see a great deal of the pictures, though. I was sorry for that, but we went only two days, and we didn't get around much, somehow."

"And the theaters?" asked one girl.

"What was there at the theaters?" "There were some awfully good things. Jack and I went several times, and I never enjoyed anything more. What did we see? Why, you know that one where the girl comes in—oh, I never can remember names of things! Besides, we didn't go as often as we should have liked. Our evenings were so full."

"I suppose Jack's friends went mad about you both," asserted the impulsive girl.

"Well, all we met were delightful and cordial. We met only one or two of them, as it happened. Jack and I were both rather sorry about this, but Jack said that, after all, we should be going back in a few months, and, as long as we were so hurried this time, perhaps it was just as well that it wasn't known by many of his friends that we were in town."

"Were the shops as exciting as ever?" demanded the frivolous girl.

"Oh, perfectly fascinating! That was one thing I saved my time for. I wasn't entirely satisfied with what I had and I meant to do a good deal of shopping, but as it turned out we had only about an hour just before our train left."

"But I don't see," protested a bewildered auditor, "what you really did in New York."

"You don't! Haven't I just been telling you? Why, we were terribly busy all the time. The days simply flew. There was the park, and we drove about a good deal and visited all sorts of out-of-the-way restaurants that Jack knows—and why, hardly got there before it was time to turn around and come home."

"And you would seriously advise the rest of us to adopt the same plan for a honeymoon?" inquired the demure girl, softly.

"I most certainly should," declared the October bride, earnestly. "Really, you have no idea how superior it is to the usually silly, mooning kind of thing. What are you girls laughing at? Oh, you wretches!" —Chicago Daily News.

TRAMPS WHO DO GOOD.

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The story is told of a Pennsylvania tramp who in his wanderings up and down on the earth carries his pockets full of nuts, which he plants as he goes. For three years he has followed this practice, says the Virginia Pilot, and during that time is said to have planted thousands and thousands of nuts, always seeking the out-of-the-way spots—rocky hillsides and abandoned

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A solid roadbed is essential. Visibility & Speed in the Underwood (Tabulator) type writer are supported by perfectly balanced construction.

Underwood Typewriter Company

1617 Farnam St. Omaha

lands at the edges of creeks and streams—so that the chances of the trees being destroyed before they grow up and mature will be minimized. This old tramp is doing something more than guaranteeing the future youth of Pennsylvania against the loss of the joy of nutting. He is setting an example in tree planting which the farmers throughout the land may well follow with profit to themselves and to the country. This nut-planting tramp recalls another member of the wandering tribes. He was known throughout the country as Apple Tree Johnny from his habit of planting apple seeds in fence corners and other nooks. Many a wayside fruit tree is said to owe its existence to Apple Tree Johnny.

A Vain Boaster.

A farmer in central New York state has in his employ a man named George, whose understanding is not very acute. One day as his employer came out to the field where he was working, George hailed him: "Say, boss, who do you like best, Mr. George or Mr. Carney," naming two ministers whose churches are in the neighborhood. "Well," said the farmer, "I couldn't say. I never heard Mr. George preach." "I don't like that man Carney," said George. "He brags too much. I went to his church last Sunday and he didn't talk about anything but his father's mansion and brag about how much finer they were than any one else's."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Ham Was Hard to Find.

Mrs. M. G. Quackenbush, whom Attorney General Bonaparte has made one of his special assistants in the campaign against the trusts, is a New York lawyer. She tells this story of a railway ham sandwich: "A man passed bitterly in the consumption of a very hard, dry railway ham sandwich and said to the maid